LIFE, INC. | HUMAN RESOURCES

NO TWO WEEK NOTICE

NATHAN RAWLS

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NO TWO WEEKS NOTICE

They had won along the whole front.
Not just a skirmish, not a valley here or a hill there—no, the war itself.

Nathan saw the hypocrites march with banners stitched from other people's skins. He watched the backstabbers parade their knives like medals. The passive-aggressive mediocres built shrines to their own LinkedIn profiles. And the extroverted social manipulators? They stood on every table, glass in hand, orchestrating the applause they wrote for themselves.

Behind them limped the coward incompetents, terrified of being exposed, yet somehow promoted again and again—because in the kingdom of frauds, the most terrified jester was always crowned prince.

In brief: Nathan faced the army of Certainty. They carried it in their pockets like cheap mints, ready to hand out whenever silence fell. Never a doubt, never a crisis, never a tear. They sold answers without questions, band-aids without wounds, salvation without souls.

They won because they were many, loud, and immune to shame. They won because Nathan hesitated, doubted, wondered. He paused to think, to grieve, to weigh the truth—and in that pause, their jackboots filled the silence.

Victory belonged to those who mistook noise for wisdom, confidence for competence, cruelty for strength. And so the battlefield was quiet now, save for their laughter.

Aftermath Dispatch – The Retreat of Nathan

The battle was lost, and Nathan fell back in disorder. Not into safe ground, nor into the comfort of surrender, but into the broken hinterlands of

introversion, where every valley is an echo chamber and every shadow holds the ghosts of unspoken words.

He retreated across the plains of despair, his footsteps heavy, his supplies dwindling. The banners of Certainty fluttered far behind him now, but their laughter still reached him on the wind, sharp as shrapnel.

What Nathan longed for was apathy. Blessed numbness, the merciful white flag of indifference. To feel nothing, to care no more, to lay down arms in the silence of an empty heart. But that territory never opened to him. Its gates remained barred.

Instead, he carried the curse of feeling. Even in defeat, he could not help but care. Every ruined house stirred pity, every abandoned trench a question, every fallen comrade a wound. His retreat was not the march of one who ceases to fight, but of one forced to carry the battle within his chest, where no truce can reach.

So Nathan trudged on, a solitary column withdrawing into himself. Introversion became his fortress, despair his supply line, restless care his endless baggage train. He marched not toward oblivion, but toward a horizon where doubt waits—patient, unbroken, sharpening its quiet knives in the dark.

EVALUATION FORM – LIFE, INC.
Evaluator: Nathan Rawls
Date: After the Fall
Circumstances: Retreat, despair, longing for apathy

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1. Overall Experience
☐ Excellent ☐ Good ☐ Adequate ☒ Prolonged siege with inadequate rations

2. Quality of Leadership (Management, Fate, Destiny, etc.)

☒ Arbitrary ☒ Incompetent ☒ Absent without leave
Notes: Commands often contradictory. Orders arrive late or meaningless. Motto seems to be: *"Figure it out while dying."*

3. Coworkers / Fellow Inhabitants

☒ Hypocrites in decorated uniforms
☒ Backstabbers promoted to General Staff
☒ Passive-aggressive mediocres filling the officer corps
Notes: Rare comrades encountered—immediately overrun.

4. Tools and Resources Provided

☒ Anxiety
☒ Debt
☒ An occasional sunrise (non-reproducible, often cloudy)
☐ Working compass (not issued)

5. Opportunities for Growth

☒ Yes, but only into weeds

Notes: Doubt grows. Weariness grows.
Responsibility grows. Joy? Not observed.

6. Work–Life Balance

☒ Misleading term; there is only Life, Inc.
Notes: Vacations canceled due to existential crises.

7. Compensation

☒ Breath (temporary lease)
☒ Pain (permanent)
☒ Brief, sharp laughter (taxed heavily)
Notes: No pension, no exit package.

8. Conditions of Retreat

☒ Territory of Introversion – fortified, but bleak
☒ Plains of Despair – endless, winds hostile
☒ Apathy – inaccessible (border closed)
Notes: The evaluator cannot stop to feel. The evaluator cannot stop to care. This undermines all attempts at disengagement.

9. Recommendation

Would Nathan suggest Life, Inc. to others?

☐ Yes ☐ No ☒ Only under duress, with proper rations of doubt

Final Remarks (Evaluator's Hand):
Life is not a workplace but a battlefield. The victors are the certain, the loud, the shameless. The defeated retreat carrying questions, grief, and inconvenient tenderness. The only lesson: doubt survives even in ruins.

Signature:
Nathan Rawls
(Evaluator, still inconveniently alive)

So, without a two week notice:

Subject: Immediate Resignation — Nathan Rawls

To Whom It May Concern

Please consider this my immediate resignation from the company *Life*. After years of unpaid overtime, confusing assignments, and zero dental plan, I can no longer justify continuing my employment here.

The cafeteria food is bad, the HR department (aka Destiny) ignores my complaints, and management (aka God, if He exists) keeps moving the goalposts. My colleagues (random strangers) are tolerable at best, insufferable at worst.

Effective immediately, I'll be pursuing opportunities with competitor firms such as *Coma Ltd.*, *Monastic Silence LLC*, or ideally, *Beach Bar Freelance Consulting*.

Thank you for the trauma and occasional free cake.

Sincerely,
Nathan Rawls

Former Employee, Badge #N/A
Email: nathan.rawls@life.example (now auto-forwarding to a void)

Exit Interview Questionnaire (HR—"Destiny" Division):

Employee Name: Nathan Rawls
Department: General Suffering
Manager: The Invisible Hand (on PTO)
Last Day: Immediately (already left mentally)

1. How would you rate your overall experience at Life?
   [ ] Transcendent [ ] Fine-ish [ ] Meh
   [x] Absurd carnival ride with taxes
2. Did you receive adequate resources to do your job?
   [x] A spoon and a pep talk [ ] Yes [ ] No
3. Which benefits did you use most? (check all that apply)

[x] Sleep (trial version) [x] Coffee [ ] Peace of mind [x] Memes

4. What prompted your resignation?
   [ ] Better offer
   [x] Repeated goalposts on wheels
   [x] HR kept saying "have you tried manifesting?"
   [ ] Coworkers named "Monday" and "Inflation"
5. Rate the following (1 = flaming trash; 5 = chef's kiss):

- Work–Life Balance: 1
- Compensation (emotional, financial, cosmic): 1
- Opportunities for growth (besides tumors): 2
- Leadership visibility: Schrödinger's 0/5
- Snacks: 3 (when edible)

6. Most unhelpful corporate mantra you encountered?
   [x] "It is what it is."
   [ ] "We're a family."

[ ] “Hustle harder.”

[ ] “We’ll circle back Q13.”

7. Did your role match the job description?

   [ ] Yes

   [x] Only if the description was written by Kafka on a treadmill

8. Any suggestions for improving Life, Inc.?

- Publish a roadmap. With actual roads. Preferably to beaches.
- Replace “grit” with “nap.”
- Fire whoever invented Mondays. Rehire them to apologize.

9. Would you recommend Life to a friend?

   [ ] Yes

   [ ] Only with noise-cancelling headphones and snacks

   [x] No

10. Forwarding address for final paycheck and leftover dignity:

- Paycheck: Direct deposit to *Beach Bar Freelance Consulting*
- Dignity: Keep it. Doesn't fit in my carry-on.

Signature: *Nathan Rawls*
Date: Right now, obviously

Company Property Return Checklist
[x] Keys to Anxiety Closet
[x] Lanyard of Unpaid Overtime
[x] Laptop (filled with tabs titled "how to vanish tastefully")
[x] Branded hoodie (rebranded as pajamas)